CRACK FOOTBALLERS

OF TODAY

AND YESTERDAY.

BOOK No 14

SEASON 1943

COMPILED BY GOLDEN BOY

HARD-FIGHTING DONS ALONE IN THE LEAD

Tigers Off Goal: North's First Win

ESSENDON sits alone on the League throne with wins for the four rounds played. Every other team has been defeated. The 1942 premiers showed all the quality required in a football team by giving a long start to the Tigers and then, with speed, system and gameness, beating them decisively. Carlton and Fitzroy had their first setbacks, while St. Kilda assumes the role of whipper-in.

North had its first win, though previously playing a tie. Something unusual is seen in Hawthorn's being in the four.

The pulse of football is quickening and from now on the first four probables and possibles will take shape.

FOOTBALL patrons are good judges of the match which promises thrills. They showed their judgment on Saturday by turning up in thousands to see Richmond attempt to inflict first defeat on Essendon. The Tigers didn't accomplish their desire, but they gave the 1942 premiers the fright of their lives.

After a hard-slogging game, in which the clashes were many, the Dons prevailed. They put their scoring opportunities to better account than the Tigers who got away to a bad sart by scoring 1.7 in the first term. A grand finish to the third quarter, in which the Tigers kicked 6.5 to 2.2, gave what most onlookers considered a winning lead, but Dick Reynolds and his men showed all the essentials required by a good team in rattling up 7.2 in the last quarter to Richmond's paltry 1.3.

The victory gave Essendon their four wins in a row. However, to be led by 22 points at the last change, would suggest that the Dons are not invincible.

KICKING TOLD THE TALE

Accuracy and inaccuracy marked the game at Glenferrie between Hawthorn and Fitzroy. The improving Hawks had nine fewer shots than Fitzroy, but their 13.8 told its tale while the Maroons were fiddling up a 9.21 that deserved its fate.

Since re-named the Hawks, the lads from Glenferrie have swooped to prominence not previously enjoyed since joining the League.

Footscray shaded St. Kilda after the first term and never after seemed in danger. The Seasiders, by virtue of South Melbourne getting four points for the bye, are at the bottom of the ladder with two points for the race with North Melbourne. Saints will have to show better form or the wooden spoon will be theirs at the end of the first round.

Had Melbourne Training

Melbourne's efforts were individualistic, except for a few brief periods, and the speedy Northerners had trailing the thrice successive premiers of a year or two back. The Demons miss Jack Mueller, whose experience would have been invaluable in moulding some of the fine big men in the side. It will be a surprise to football fans if the Demons give trouble this season.

Just when most regarded Collingwood as a light of other years the Magpies turned on a brilliant display to surprise all at Carlton. The Blues had one redeeming feature, and that was a goal-kicking effort that would be a winning factor in nine cases out of ten. They kicked 12-5, but the Magpies had a reply that kept them in the box seat all the way. It was 15-14.

At this stage Essendon appear to be the strong side of the League and assured of a place in the four. The fight for the other three places should be keen, and at least seven teams have a chance of getting them.

The matches listed for Saturday do not promise anything of a startling nature, nevertheless there are some games on which a lot depends. For instance, South has to get a start or hopes of being in at the finish will fade altogether. Without four stars the Southerners pushed Fitzroy to a point and should soon break it.

South will meet Hawthorn at Carlton in what may prove the match of the day. One of the features of the game will be to see if the experienced Jim Cleary can hold in check the new Hawthorn goal-kicking star—Wally Culpitt.

Fitzroy will be at home to North Melbourne and with speed the strength of the side, a good display of breezy football should be seen. The Maroons are just out of the four on percentage. They will fight hard to regain a place, while North feel confident of repeating the trick played on Melbourne.

Footscray's easy win was the tonic required to put the side in heart to meet their all-conquering neighbors—the Dons, at Essendon. This match should attract the crowd of the day. I expect the big men of Essendon to swing the game, but the Bulldogs have a reputation for tenacity.

Carlton, facing St. Kilda at Toorak Park, should not have great trouble in gaining the points. St. Kilda is in the position of losing half its team of 1942, but has the consolation of knowing that youth is gaining experience in times when football victories are not everything. Carlton kicked 18-14 to 10-11 when they met last July.

To say that two teams are meeting on their own grounds may seem funny, but that will be the case on Saturday, when Melbourne and Richmond meet at Punt Road. A meeting of Tigers and Demons sounds like a gory affair, but Melbourne will have to display more sparkle than that shown to date to hold the Tigers. Richmond won both games last season.

Football should benefit from the army of racegoers who will be at a loose end on June's raceless Saturday.

Led Essendon well: Dick Reynolds (capt., right) and Hugh Torney (vice-capt.).

Solicitor In Defence

ONE of the most effective players for Richmond against Essendon was Ray Steele, who played with dash and judgment in defence, and rarely made a mistake. Ray is one of the very few footballers who did not graduate from the Seconds, but came straight into the senior team on a reputation built with the University Blacks, which he captained in 1938 in the Amateur competition—the home of many fine footballers. Before joining the Varsity to do his law course, Ray led Scotch College team in 1934. He obtained his degree last year, when he was admitted to the Bar.

Ray also excelled at cricket, and was vice-captain of Scotch College in 1934-35, and captain of University in District cricket in 1940-41 season. An older brother, Stan, is also well known in University football and cricket circles, but did not play League football.

SPORTSMEN IN FORCES

Above, from left: Stan Hogben (Camberwell baseball pitcher), Pte. Bert Heathcote (a member of Pte. Bruce Kingsbury's V.C. section); Gnr. Frank Hay (formerly at Olympic Pool). All at the Convalescent Depot. Below: Noel Price (Fitzroy rover), Les Foote (North Melb. centre half-back), Alan La Fontaine (Melbourne), Viv Eastick (Footscray).

Percy Beames, captain and coach of Melbourne, predicts a better season for the Demons.

Lindsay White, South's star forward.

Looks Didn't Deceive!

A COMPACTLY-BUILT newcomer, wearing a Richmond guernsey numbered No. 22, impressed onlookers at Melbourne's training last week. He certainly looked a footballer, and moved like one.

Their visions of a "find" were shattered when they learned that it was Leo Merrett, Tigers' star winger and their "fairest and best" for 1942, having an early run, by courtesy of the Demons, until his own club began training.

Harold Ball Passes

JACK CHESSELL, Melbourne's new secretary, received news this week from Mr and Mrs Ball, Merbein, that shatters the hopes of many Redleg supporters. It was thought that Harold Ball, posted as missing after the fall of Singapore, might have been a prisoner of war, but his parents have received news from Tokyo, through the Red Cross, to the effect that unit mates report that Harold was killed in battle on February 9, 1942.

Melbourne's list of players to pay the supreme sacrifice is Ron Barassi, Keith Truscott, Noel Kelly, John Atkins and Harold Ball — a quintette of fine footballers and sportsmen.

Gleaned From Fifty Years In Sport

MEMOIRS OF TED ROWELL

TED ROWELL, famous old Collingwood footballer, professional runner and now paddock bookmaker, commences his memoirs. In this story he will turn back the clock for more than fifty years in relating incidents—grave and gay—that have happened in many branches of sport, and in many parts of the world.

Contempory with the Leach brothers, Bill Proudfoot, Charlie Pannam, Dick Condon, Percy Gibb, and other champion Magpies of 40 years ago, Ted Rowell knows countless stories of Collingwood and other clubs—many before the League was formed.

While a champion footballer he turned to the running tracks in summer to measure strides with Postle, Donaldson, Chase and other great pedestrians. With his active sporting days behind him, Ted Rowell turned bookmaker. His close touch with football, running, racing and athletics, backed by a good memory allows him to tell a story full of interest.

By TED ROWELL

COMING to Melbourne from Vaughan, a goldfields township near Castlemaine, at a very early age and living in South Yarra, one of my first recollections of an important event, and it was a tragic one, was the Windsor railway accident. It occurred towards evening. A train coming from Prahran crashed into the rear of a stationary train, killing and injuring a number of people.

Those were the days before the cable tram system was installed in Melbourne and horse buses ran from the city along St. Kilda Road, turning into Domain Road, then into Toorak Road, and eventually running up Chapel Street to Windsor. Another bus route was to St. Kilda. I remember the first day of the start of cable trams along Flinders Street to Bridge Road, Richmond.

Hero Worship

FAWKNER PARK, South Yarra, was a great place for sport and the best cricket team playing there was South Yarra Union, captained by Jack Lorraine. Jigger Moorhouse was one of their best players. They had a big following. Southern Cross was a good team and one I remember well was Billy Lockett and the left-hand bowler, Nipper Edwards.

Lorraine captained the Carlton football team shortly after this. Moorhouse going with him and becoming a star player in famous teams for a number of years. Being a young hero-worshipper, I became an enthusiastic Carlton supporter, wearing the dark blue and white colors on my hat. I never missed seeing Carlton play for years—until I played junior football myself years later.

Tommy Rush, my boyhood pal, and I played cricket with Victory, a young boys' team, in Fawkner Park. That team, owing a good deal to Tom's prowess, was never defeated either in a match or after it.

Sometimes after a match there would be a bit of trouble, but Victory never suffered defeat.

Tom went to Wesley College becoming a star batsman with Hawksburn and Victoria.

South Yarra football team used to play their matches in Fawkner Park and had a good following. Prahran club, "the two blues," played on the Warehousemen's ground, now known as the Albert ground. I remember seeing Carlton playing Prahran on the Wesley College oval—in the 'eighties. Fair-haired Billy Strickland (centre) was, I think, captain of Carlton.

Albert Park was also a great playground. Hawksburn, captained by Harry Rush, later treasurer to the Victorian Cricket Association, was a grand cricket team. They competed for the famous Boyle and Scott Cup. Although it was not rated as a senior competition, there was wonderful talent in the various teams. Thousands attended the games.

Eddie, brother of Harry and young Tom, Rush was a fine opening batsman and wicket-keeper. Rube Speary, a stylish batsman from Wesley College, was another. Dodger O'Connor, a left-hand bowler, was hot stuff. He was occasionally no-balled.

Coburg, a fine team, was captained by Dr. Ramsay Maller, a star batsman. On one occasion they played Hawksburn for the cup on the Richmond Cricket Ground. The matting was laid over the turf wicket. There were many thousands present and there was not a dull moment. Coburg won the match.

Peter O'Shannessy was one of their star bowlers and he had the distinction of getting the great W. G. Grace for a duck in a match England against Combined Juniors. Jim Paterson was also a great bowler for Coburg. Others I remember in that team were Morgan, Irwin and the original fair-haired Dookie McKenzie, the Carlton rover, who was my club-mate at football and cricket at Kanowna, a goldfields town in Western Australia, years later.

Wrong Setting

JUST recently in a secondhand shop window, not more than five miles from the city, I saw a handsome silver cup. It was among some other old stuff that did not make a very good setting for an old aristocrat. The inscription read, "Boyle and Scott Cup. Won by Ormond C.C., 1889." *It looked rather forlorn, yet proud. It seemed to say, 'You knew me when I was famous and knew of the competition to win me. How proud those Ormond fellows were when they succeeded and how they admired me then!"*

I said, aloud, "Poor old fellow." I could feel the cup bristle to annoyance, and it actually spoke this time: "Don't be silly; I'm good enough for three or four hundred years yet with care." Then, relenting:

"Tell them about me; perhaps some of those old Ormond boys would like to have a look at me again."

I promised I would and walked on, thinking of the old days when it was on exhibition at Boyle & Scott's window, in Bourke Street, over fifty years ago.

In the fine Ormond team about that period were Charles Armstrong, captain, a great bat; Charlie Dan and Bob McLeod, who were great interstate players shortly after, and Dolly Letcher, a famous bowler. Billy Peachey and Tom Warne, the present Curator of Carlton, who played many games for Victoria.

Jack (Jockey) Drysdale was a prominent player, for Moffat Fitzroy, and he and Dolly Letcher were chosen to represent Victoria straight from that competition. Peggy Donnelly was a great bowler for Capulet. Bonnor Murray, a very tall man, was another.

Buffaloes

TEDDY FORD and Fred Bluett, comedians; Jack Goudie, fine baritone; Billy Edwards, blackfaced comedian; Jim Payne, one arm, and Dave McIntosh belonged to the Buffalo Club, and used to foregather at Jim Duff's Hotel in High Street, Prahran. The very well-known city councillor and now chairman of the Licensed Vehicle Committee, Mr E. L. Jones, was one of that crowd.

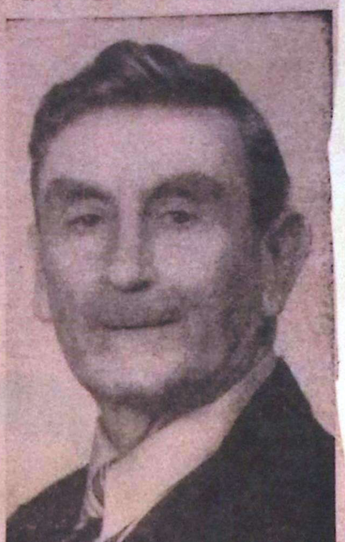
This party used to have concerts in aid of charity at the Prahran Town Hall, which were very popular. They were known as the Concord Concert Party. Teddy Ford later went to London and was a great success for many years. He was at the Hippodrome as late as 1930. E. L. Jones met him at Lord's cricket ground 40 years after their early associations.

Mr Jones had gone over with the 1930 Australian Test team, captained by Billy Woodfull, and was appointed by them as unofficial captain. E. L. (Curly) Jones, although diminutive, was a clever rover for St. Kilda in the early nineties. He was irrepressible and as game as a bantam rooster.

As a city councillor of Melbourne he is a live-wire and still irrepressible. He was a delegate for St. Kilda for many years.

Fred Bluett, one of the grandest comedians in Australia for 50 years, died just recently. Who could forget the Boy Scout act of Fred Bluett with Gus, who was very young. It was a "riot."

About this period the Coffee Palace, opposite Prahran Town Hall, was very popular with the young sports. Harry and Eddie Rush, Tom Chambers, Dodger O'Connor, Jimmy Taylor, Billy Lockett, Charlie Jones, Jack Wallace and Jack McDonald, the Hawksburn wicketkeeper, used to meet there. George Sparrow, later a Hawksburn player, and Bert Howson, afterwards a famous wing player for South Melbourne, was a South Yarra youth.



Ted Rowell as he is today.

Bride Disappeared

JIM PYETT was a well-known character in Prahran and South Yarra. Jim had a handcart and used to do odd jobs. He was a funny little man and used to pretend he was a horse and had straps attached from his body to the shafts, and also carried a whip which he used on himself. He would walk, canter and gallop to the delight of the boys in the district.

A sensation was caused on an occasion when he appeared in Chapel Street with his bride. Jim had on a frock coat and top hat, and was a comic little figure. His bride, very coy, had her arm in his and looked lovingly at Jim.

I have been told that it was a masquerade staged by some of the young bloods of Prahran and the bride one of them.

They walked along Chapel Street, escorted by a big crowd, and finished at the Market, where the bride disappeared. She displayed remarkable agility—the police had been sighted.

Jim arrived in the street one day with a brand new name plate on the cart, with the inscription "Sir James Pyett." Some years later he took ill, and passed away in the Alfred Hospital.

Deeming's House

VERY close to the scene of the Windsor railway accident, Deeming, the notorious murderer, committed his crime, burying his wife under the hearth of the house he occupied. He was arrested at Southern Cross, a mining town in Western Australia, brought to Melbourne, stood his trial, and was hanged.

St. Kilda and Prahran Football Clubs played in the Victorian Football Association at this period and were keen rivals. Their barrackers were also keen and whether the match was played on the St. Kilda ground or the Warehousemen's (Albert), there was always a bit of milling over St. Kilda Road after the match.

Professor Donovan had a big boxing tent near the corner of Chapel and High Streets. Mick O'Brien, heavyweight, and Pat O'Brien, middleweight, used to box there. The present well-known turf identity, Eddie O'Brien, is their nephew. Peter Boland, champion middleweight of Victoria, was the star. Spectators were invited to take a glove and there was a good fistic entertainment for a small cost.

Mr James Mico, a very well-known citizen of Prahran, was a grand old sport—and knew all there was to know about the art of self-defence. He was coachman for many years to that great samaritan the late Dr. Ramsay of Malvern Road, and in the latter part of his life had a cab on the Chatham Street rank. He was a very kindly man, fond of children and always ready to help and advise others not so fortunate as himself.

He took a very keen interest in everything pertaining to the city, and by his passing away many lost a good friend. Having no value for money he was a very kindly benefactor to many who had fallen on bad times.

Further reminiscences of Mr Rowell will be published next week.

ESSENDON'S GREATNESS IN THE 90's

Ted Rowell's Memoirs—No. 2

By TED ROWELL

AS a boy I lived in Brighton for some years, I live there now. That was in the late eighties, many years before the trams came to Brighton. Sunday afternoons were full of interest for the youths of the district, and some spanking turnouts came along St. Kilda Street and the best trotters of Melbourne used to be on the road. There were some great speedsters among them, and the drivers took great delight in trying out the other fellow's horse.

The finishing point usually was Grimly's Hotel, now demolished, but just before you come to the Terminus Hotel, which was then Kemp's. There was extensive stabling at Grimly's then, and it was a very busy hotel, especially at holiday time.

Will Whitburn, the famous comedian of those days, was a great trotting enthusiast, and owned and drove trotters in events at Richmond and elsewhere. He would always have something pretty good on the road on Sundays.

Will Whitburn was an uncommon type of comedian and his dry humor convulsed audiences of his day.

The switchback railway was one of the attractions of Brighton Beach and was situated on the north side of the gardens, having the high ground for a starting point. I think it was the first of its kind and did great business in the holiday season. There were merry-go-rounds, swinging boats and other side shows at what is now known as Green Point.

On one occasion, it was a holiday, an enterprising showman displayed the sensational "Wild Man From Borneo." The wild man was in a pit, shackled, and was very black. He was supposed to eat only raw meat. He made weird noises and was a real wild man.

A small emaciated dog looked into the pit, and seeing those shinbones of beef, jumped down and secured one. The Wild Man made a move and the dog got rather ferocious. The Wild Man was well scared and yelled "Call the beggar off," or something similar in good Australian.

Originally he was lying face downward and had a very black wig; when he scrambled out of the pit the shackles had been discarded. He was seized, taken to the beach and thrown in the water.

There were always plenty of incidents at Brighton Beach on Boxing Day and New Year's Day and many of the tough elements of various suburbs nearer the city used to make things lively. There were plenty of 'Arry's and 'Arriet's and a great many dressed in a coster fashion, affecting high heels, several buttons on each side of the back of their coats, also trousers being very wide at the bottom (bell-bottomed). It was the bustle period with the women.

The Brighton police force at that time had a lot of big, powerful men, and they were reinforced by other athletic policemen from various suburbs for these holidays. It was usually in the afternoons that things got rather willing, and the police had a hectic time. The members of the different pushes were looking for fight and found plenty willing to oblige.

Sometimes they picked on a few of the young fellows of Brighton. Four of these were mates and were always together. The Sisson brothers were two of these. Bill Sisson was an inoffensive-looking fellow, and usually was picked out as a butt and a likely victim.

Made a Mistake

WHAT a mistake they made! Bill Sisson cleaned them all up singly, and they could trot out their champions, but Bill was never beaten.

I think Bill fought Joe Stokes-bury in the ring shortly after that affair, and [illegible] the last occasion to re-member Bill. Sisson was just as good in the ring as in the open, and had many successes.

The police had a busy time conveying trouble-makers to the police station. Cabs and waggonettes were commandeered as required, and the local lock-up would be filled to capacity by nightfall.

There were plenty of open spaces in Brighton at that time. One paddock was in Dendy Street, near the beach, and one in Wellington Street. We used to play football in both. Nipper Young, who later played with Melbourne, under the captaincy of Dr. Bill McClelland, was a great boyhood pal. Also Billy Scott, a schoolmate, who later played on the wing for South Melbourne, a dashing interstate batsman and a fair sprinter.

George Spilker, a few years older, played as rover for St. Kilda shortly after this time.

My memory goes back to the first time I saw Albert Thurgood on the Brighton Beach oval. It was on the occasion of the annual sports of Dr. Crowther's Brighton Grammar School. Thurgood may have been 17 at the time.

He was a goodly youth and bigger than most grown men. He was a natural athlete, and good at all athletic sport, and very versatile. He could run, jump and pole vault, and at cricket was a tremendous hitter.

I can remember him playing in a football match at Higginbotham's paddock at that time. His first game with Essendon was in 1892. What a tea mthat was! For the next few years the Dons were almost invincible. I saw them play many times, and of a great team Thurgood was the bright particular star.

The captain of that period was Alick Dick. What a captain he was! through the posts. A behind was signalled and Geelong won by two goals.

Albert Thurgood made his debut with Essendon in 1892. Almost from the start he made a great name, an undying one. Many proclaim him the greatest ever.

There were some fine high marks in that team, including Tracker Forbes, L. Webb (from Tasmania), and Jack Mouritz, probably the greatest of these three, but Thurgood was better than any.

Some were splendid kicks, but Thurgood kicked farther and more accurately. It was a very fast team and Thurgood one of the fleetest. He was slightly over 6ft., weighed 13.0, and was a fine-looking athlete; also he could kick with either foot. Several in that team could also do that. Thurgood played centre half-forward and kicked many goals from 60 and 65 yards out, some from place-kicks, a favorite form of kicking at that time. He would run six or seven yards getting perfect contact, and the chances mostly were that a goal would be signalled.

Superior To All

THERE were plenty of good big men of other teams that opposed him, such as Tom Banks and Pat Hickey, of Fitzroy, and Sonny Elms, of South Melbourne, Thurgood could outmark and outplay them. Joe Marmo, of Geelong, did the best job. Joe was about as big as Albert and a very dashing player.

I had the pleasure of playing against these two great players some years later in Western Australia, and still later in Victoria.

Ned Officer was a big, fast full-back in the champion team, and Colin Campbell, a rover, from Tasmania, a star. Pos. Watson also was a grand player, but they were all good. Mr Dick loaned me a photo of the 1891 team, which is reproduced in this page.

Alick Dick considers Tom Fitzmaurice the nearest approach in his style of play to Albert Thurgood.

The greatest wag ever to don a football uniform was the tall, powerful Essendon follower, "Tracker" Forbes. He was always chipping opponents. In a match against St. Kilda, rather a weak side, "Tracker" had possession, and was running down the field, the only opponent in his path being the very small Curly Jones.

Curly grabbed hold of the big man and was carried along, eventually getting on "Tracker's" back looking like a jockey. The umpire blew the whistle. Curly got off and was handed the ball.

"What was that for, Mr Tralt?" said Forbes, always very polite to the umpire.

"Free kick for holding the ball; Jones had hold of you."

"Oh," said Tracker, in a surprised tone, "I hadn't noticed the little beggar."

Forbes came out of a junior team — North Park. He was not very "tony" and wore a felt hat. Essendon was considered a class team, and nearly everyone wore a boxer hat in those days (the nineties). They had great difficulty in getting "Tracker" to wear one, but at last he was persuaded to do so.

Up to the time he died he was never seen without a boxer hat, and after he retired, without a cigar also. All sporting Melbourne knew "Tracker" Forbes, and he was immensely popular because of his native humor.

(More Reminiscences from Mr Rowell will appear next week.)

ESSENDON TEAM OF 1891.—Back row: J. Robertson, —, Haydon, W. Schutt, A. Chadwick, C. Forbes, S. Angwin, J. Julien, J. Mouritz, R. W. Wilmot, E. Officer, F. Ball. Second row (as numbered): F. Furnell, W. Christian, W. Watson, L. Webb, A. Dick (capt.), A. Hall, R. Dick, W. Parsons, W. Fleming. In front: W. Crebbin, C. Campbell, C. Finlay.

Just Too Late

Howell (Carlton) just too late to prevent Ablett (Richmond) fr[om] marking at Carlton. Ablett gathered the ball a second after the s[hot] was taken.

AMONG OLD STARS

ALICK DICK lives at Hampton and was at home when I called to have a chat. Alick is the uncle of Billy Dick, the great Carlton player of a later period. Mr A. Dick was an old acquaintance of mine, but was retired before I played football with Collingwood. I had not met him for quite ten years; he is 78 now, but does not look nearly that age.

I told him I wanted him to tell me of old-time sport and about Essendon and Albert Thurgood. "I'll be glad to do that," Alick said. "Come right in."

He could remember the great George Coulthard in the late 'seventies playing with Carlton in Royal Park. It was just south of the Zoo, and Billy Lacey and Tom Dedman were prominent players of that day. Carlton also played outside the Melbourne Cricket Ground and there was a revolving grandstand.

Jack Gardiner was distinctive as he played with a tassel on his cap. Vin Gardiner, the Carlton forward about 30 years later, was a relation of Jack's. Carlton also played on the Madeline Street reserve.

Alick Dick played cricket and football at Brighton, at an early period. The original ground was the one known as the Drill ground, and there was a good turf wicket. It is just east of the present Brighton Grammar School oval and almost adjoins it.

He captained Brighton and in his last season there (1886) won the batting average with 33. In his early days with Essendon football team Alick Dick played on the centre wing. In 1891, when first proposed for captain, he was beaten by one vote by Bill Fleming; but when Fleming resigned during the season Alick was elected and captained the team for the first time on "Flood Saturday."

There had been terrific rains for days and one part of the south side of the Melbourne ground there was a pool of water thirty yards across. The Yarra overflowed and all the houses about Punt Road south of Swan Street were flooded.

I was living in Burnley at the time, and across Heyington way it looked like a big lake, so great was the flood. At Twickenham Ferry at Grange Road, where the bridge is now, the river was up 30 feet over normal.

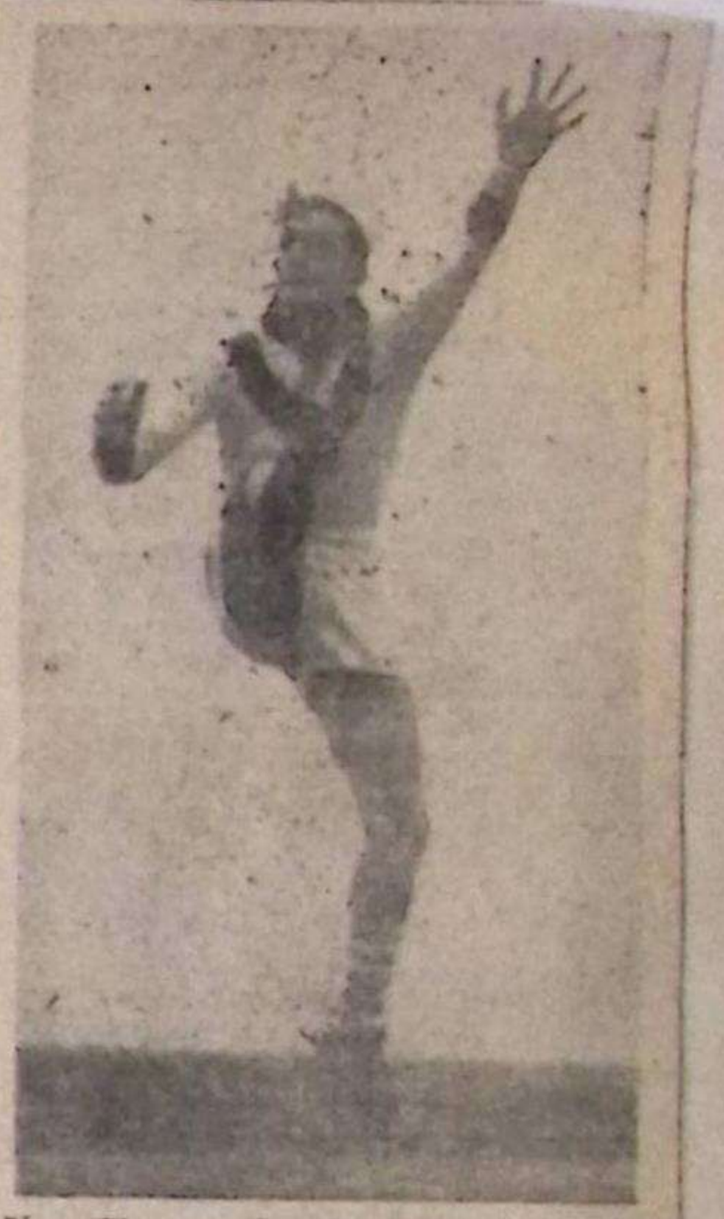
Fitzroy, captained by the famous Jack Worrall, met Essendon on "Flood Saturday" and Essendon won. The Dons lost only one game during that season, and one match was drawn. Behinds did not count in those days. Thurgood first played in the following year, he was under 20 and soon established himself as a champion in a great side. That year Essendon lost only once, and that was against Fitzroy.

The following year the Dons were unbeaten. In 1894 only one match was lost. That was at Geelong, and the wind played a great part in the defeat. Geelong had the benefit of the wind, which was really a gale in the first and third quarters. Geelong had established a good lead at three-quarter time. In the last quarter there was a lot of kicking the ball out, and the local barrackers would take a long time to return the ball. A lot of time was wasted that way and there was no allowance for time-off at that period. For about half of the 25 minutes the ball was out of play.

The goal umpire was skittled on one occasion when Essendon was attacking and could not give a decision. The centre umpire, J. J. Trait, was appealed to, and he said he did not think it went

GEORGE GNEIL was Carlton's champion in defence in the closing stages of the game against Essendon. Gneil was formerly the Geelong full-back, and is shown wearing the Geelong uniform.

Captain and coach, Fred Hughson, gives Fitzroy recruits an illustration of effective ruck play from behind.



Jim Cleary, South full-back, who is leading the side in the absence of Matthews.

Dick Abikhair, doing a tradesman's job for North.

Alan Killigrew, who is starring for St. Kilda.

SEASON'S FIXTURES

THE complete draw for the first round of the League season is as under:—

MAY 8

Melbourne v. Fitzroy, Essendon v. South Melbourne, St. Kilda v. Hawthorn, Collingwood v. North Melbourne, Carlton v. Richmond, Footscray bye.

MAY 15

Richmond v. Collingwood, North Melbourne v. St. Kilda, Hawthorn v. Essendon, Sth. Melbourne v. Melbourne, Footscray v. Carlton, Fitzroy bye.

MAY 22

Melbourne v. Hawthorn, Essendon v. North Melbourne, St. Kilda v. Richmond, Collingwood v. Footscray, Fitzroy v. South Melb., Carlton bye.

MAY 29

Richmond v. Essendon, North Melb. v. Melbourne, Hawthorn v. Fitzroy, Carlton v. Collingwood, Footscray v. St. Kilda, Sth. Melb., bye.

JUNE 5

Melbourne v. Richmond, Essendon v. Footscray, St. Kilda v. Carlton, South Melb. v. Hawthorn, Fitzroy v. North Melb., Collingwood bye.

JUNE 12

Richmond v. Fitzroy, Nth. Melb. v. South Melb., Collingwood v. St. Kilda, Carlton v. Essendon, Footscray v. Melbourne, Hawthorn bye.

JUNE 19

Melbourne v. Carlton, Essendon v. Collingwood, Hawthorn v. North Melbourne, Sth. Melbourne v. Richmond, Fitzroy v. Footscray, St. Kilda bye.

JUNE 26

Richmond v. Hawthorn, St. Kilda v. Essendon, Collingwood v. Melbourne, Carlton v. Fitzroy, Footscray v. South Melb., North Melb., bye.

JULY 3

Melbourne v. St. Kilda, Nth. Melb. v. Richmond, Hawthorn v. Footscray, Sth. Melb. v. Carlton, Fitzroy v. Collingwood, Essendon bye.

JULY 10

Essendon v. Melbourne, St. Kilda v. Fitzroy, Collingwood v. Sth. Melb., Carlton v. Hawthorn, Footscray v. Nth. Melb., Richmond bye.

JULY 17

Richmond v. Footscray, Nth. Melb. v. Carlton, Hawthorn v. Collingwood, Sth. Melb. v. St. Kilda, Fitzroy v. Essendon, Melbourne bye.

After the first round the 11th club drops out and the other 10 play a second round, in the order described on Page 1.

Holders of members' tickets of the club dropping out will be admitted to any second round game.

HERB. HUNTER STRIKES A REAL SNAG

TED ROWELL'S MEMOIRS No. 6

By TED ROWELL

AFTER the season of 1902 a well-known football critic wrote as follows:—

"The season of 1902 was in many ways a remarkable one, the attendances were larger than in the previous year, and the interest was maintained right to the end of the season. There were many evidences of the return to popularity of the great winter game, and the crowd at the final match was the largest on record.

"It is difficult when there are so many fine players to narrow the selection down to 24, but I fancy I shall not be far wrong if I place the men as follows:—

"FULL-BACK: C. James (S.M.), W. Proudfoot (Coll.), S. Geddes (Melb.).

"HALF-BACK: H. Gavin (Ess.), J. Monohan (Col.), W. Bowe (Melb.).

"CENTRE: F. Leach (Col.), T. Beecham (Fitz.), G. Hastings (Ess.).

"WING: C. Pannam (Col.), H. Vollugi (Ess.), C. Roland (Carl.)

"HALF-FORWARD: A. J. Thurgood (Ess.), E. Rowell (Col.), G. Brosnan (Fitz.).

"FORWARD: C. Baker (St.K.), C. Goding (S.M.), F. Langley (Melb.).

"FOLLOWER: F. Hallwood (Col.), G. Moodie (Melb.), H. Young (Geel.).

"ROVER: P. Trotter (Fitz.), W. Griffiths (Ess.), R. Condon (Col.)."

The players named were definitely champions and it is a tribute to Collingwood's prowess that seven of that club's players were in the list. The 1902 Collingwood team was the best side in my period of service with the club.

Although I had been in two premier teams previously in Western Australia, the winning of the 1902 premiership final against that mighty Essendon was the greatest thrill of all.

Probably the biggest man ever to play League football was Bill Proudfoot. He stood more than 6 ft. and weighed 16½ stone. He was in the police force, and was afterwards Inspector Proudfoot. Bill was surprisingly fast for his weight. He played full back and invariably kicked off with a towering drop kick covering 60 yards.

Usually Jack Monohan, our champion half-back, or Fred Leach, in the centre, would secure a mark from his kick. When Bill made a rush out from the posts he was hard to stop, and opponents bounced off him like ninepins.

Dons Lose Stars

THE 1903 season saw some changes in the great Essendon side. Hughie Gavan, the magnificent half back, and Dookie McKenzie, had gone to Western Australia. They played for Boulder, as also did F. Hallwood, Collingwood's giant follower. Albert Thurgood retired, but played a few games some seasons later, though he was not then the Thurgood of old.

Fred Hiskens also left Essendon for the W.A. goldfields, where he played in that season. The loss of these fine players made a great difference to Essendon, who did not get into the final four.

Carlton, under Jack Worrall's coaching, proved a greatly improved side and delighted supporters by defeating Collingwood in the opening match at Carlton 9.7 to 5.7.

The Blues had great players in Mick Grace, former Fitzroy champion, and Eli Elliot, Jim Flynn (captain), Joe and Henry McShane (from Geelong), George Bruce, the fast and skilful wingman from South Australia; Charlie Roland and "Shooter" Ford, both fast men; Ernie Walton, half-back; Snell, the clever rover; Trimm and Ross. There was not a weak man in that side. Carlton got into the final four.

Fitzroy was a stronger team than in 1902, and Percy Trotter was roving superbly.

Two other players who had started on the same day as Trotter two years previously were playing very fine football. They were Jim Sharp, a great high-marking half-back, and Boxer Milne, a follower.

The 1903 season saw Dick Condon, Collingwood's accomplished rover, at his best. He was a past-master in all phases of the game. He was a fine high mark, being nearly 6ft., and although slightly built was uncanny in getting out of trouble, while his disposal was almost perfect.

St. Kilda, Cinderella of the League, which had not won a

Percy Trotter, a star rover early in the century.

match in the previous season, had improved, with Cumberland the lion of the side, and Vic Barwick, an accomplished rover from Tasmania, a great asset.

Joe Hogan, one of the old brigade, was a great half-back and a great high mark. "Winnum" Outen, a very fine centre from Williamstown, was another find.

To further the interest in the Australian game, Collingwood and Fitzroy agreed to play their first premiership match at Sydney, and it was well featured for some time. The two clubs agreed to pay all the costs of the visit and give the proceeds to the N.S.W. Association. It was a grand sporting gesture. The great Victorian umpire, Ivo Crapp, was sent over to officiate. The match was played at Sydney Cricket Ground in the presence of the Governor-General (Lord Tennyson), Mr G. H. Reid, M.H.A., and other notables and 28,000 people attended.

There was great enthusiasm and you would imagine the game was being played in Melbourne, as both teams had strong partisans and let themselves go properly. The crowd appeared to be delighted at the long kicking and high marking. Fitzroy played brilliantly and won 7.20 to 6.9.

A Sad Awakening

WHILE we were in Sydney the inter-University athletic championships between Victoria and New South Wales took place at Sydney University oval. I knew the Victorian sprint champion, Herb. Hunter, of Bendigo, very well, and in company with several of the team went to the sports. Herb. liked to run on the training track with the best professional runners and was a good mixer. He was a husky athlete of 12½ stone, standing 5.10.

Nigel Barker, of Sydney, won the 440 yards event, but Hunter won the 100 yards brilliantly. Hunter loved boxing, and competed in amateur contests. He inquired if they could find an opponent for him at Sydney.

Herb. was a vigorous boxer, and he loved a fight, but no sparring for him; he threw himself into it and expected his opponent to do the same. A match was arranged for him at the Amateur Sports Club. When he saw his smaller opponent he protested. "Get me someone bigger," he said. His opponent was only "Snowy" Baker!

Baker was annoyed at that, and about 10 seconds after the bout started Herb. Hunter was not only down; he was out—in the second row of chairs.

Hunter was a good sport and enjoyed the joke. He and "Snowy" became great pals. Baker was later beaten in the final of the Empire middleweight championship in England by the English Test captain, Johnny Douglas.

From his initials, J.W.H.T.D., a wag christened Douglas "Johnny Won't Hit Today," which became universally used here, but it was left to a pressman to bring to light, in jingle, the fact that "Johnny Went Home Top Dog" in the test series during which the original phrase was coined.

Capt. Herb. Hunter was killed at Gallipoli, gallantly leading his men, but he left behind him the Hunter Memorial Shield in Victorian athletics. It is a grand memorial for a grand fellow. I last saw "Snowy" Baker at Los Angeles at the time of the Olympic Games. He was teaching polo to the Hollywood stars. It is a popular game there.

What a horseman he was! "Snowy" played in a very early Australian film, "The Lure of the Bush," with his famous grey horse Sundowner. The horse died on "Snowy's" ranch near Hollywood, and is buried under Australian gums near "Snowy's" place.

Narrow Escape

THE return match between Collingwood and Carlton was a wonderful game and a great display of football. It was played at Collingwood, and was most exciting throughout, Collingwood prevailing in the last ten minutes with 12.9 to 10.7.

Towards the end of the season the four left in were Fitzroy, Geelong, Collingwood and Carlton. Fitzroy and Collingwood had each won 15 matches and were very evenly matched.

Fitzroy beat Geelong easily, but Collingwood scraped home from Carlton by only four points.

Fitzroy and Collingwood played for final honors, and a memorable game it was. The day was hot, and the ground hard, and it was a terrific battle from start to finish. The pace was fast, but the scoring low, and there was not more than five points difference at any stage, with Collingwood always just a little ahead.

Pannam was outpointing his opponent on the wing, and Trotter had played a brilliant first quarter roving for Fitzroy. Trotter was sent to quieten Pannam, and the crowd saw some grand duels between these two, honors being about easy.

Near the end, Collingwood led by a few points. Then Fitzroy staged a great rally in the last few minutes. The ball was rushed forward, and Gerald Brosnan, the most deadly of Fitzroy forwards, marked it. It was just on time, and only 45 yards out.

From where I was it looked to be a goal, but a slight current of air deflected it in the last few yards, one flag went up, the bell rang, and Collingwood was again premiers. So hard was that game and the heat combined that Jim Sharp, of Fitzroy, was in a bad way for a couple of hours after the match.

New Rover Knows The Game

D. Brown, Fitzroy's new rover, cleverly eludes Northerners H. Jones and Hacker in a move towards goal.

Dyer Again Big Talking Point

JACK DYER

NEW life to Richmond and a wider range of premiership possibilities have developed as the result of the Tiger decision to play Jack Dyer as the spearhead.

The value of this move was emphasised against Hawthorn, when, as the ball swung forward, Dyer loomed as the menace, drew the defence to himself, and took the attention away from pocket forwards. This is the most progressive move in present-day football.

With a player of such all-round ability and experience, the shift provides a definite purpose plan which has already set the Tigers playing a dangerous brand of football. The open game suits Richmond, but it took what would have been a calamity a year ago to prove it to them.

Previously a striking figure in the ruck, Jack Dyer promises to be equally striking as the focal point, for a reorganised front line, which it will take the best brains and ability of League teams to offset. — **Rod McGregor.**

An American tucks the ball under his arm as he dashes away to gain ground in the gridiron game on the Richmond ground on Saturday. Note the action of the ball-carrier's team-mates, who are clearing a path for him. Two team-mates have brushed two opponents aside (one of the opponents is No. 88), and another is just about to deal again with No. 88. Behind the ball-carrier another team-mate has blocked the progress of opponents chasing the man with the ball.

TED ROWELL'S MEMOIRS

No. 7 of Series: By Ted Rowell

RETURNING to West Australian at the end of 1903, I was at Perth for a few months, then went to Kalgoorlie.

The best horses in Western Australia competed at Kalgoorlie and the Boulder. Among them were Paul Pry, Tarquin and Le Var, all good types. I saw Primrose win the first Coolgardie Cup in 1896, and I think Frolic, owned by Paddy Bolger, won the first Kalgoorlie Cup. Bolger also owned Yale Lock, a chestnut, which was a fine horse over hurdles.

In 1904, Paddy Connolly's Blue Spec won the Kalgoorlie Cup, of 1010 sovs. He carried 8.2, and was ridden by Joe Trenoweth, beating Cypher, 8.3, by 1½ lengths. May King and The Persian, two other good horses, were in that field. The Governor and his suite came up from Perth for the meeting, and there was a record attendance.

A year later, Blue Spec won the Melbourne Cup, carrying 8.0, with Frank Bullock in the saddle. The Hon. Agar Wynne's Scot Free was second, with 7.7, and Tartan (9.0) third. I think all Western Australian sports backed Blue Spec. I remember doing so, and received 12 to 1 on the day at Flemington from Sol Green.

That well-known sportsman came up to the fields and operated there with great dash at the first Cup meeting. He was a wonderful man with figures and a great bookmaker.

Won Four Of Five

THE first West Australian football team ever to visit the Eastern States was chosen that season and of the eleven goldfields players selected—Tyson, Kenny, "Snowy" Jarvis and I were picked from our team. There were eleven coastal players chosen. We reached Perth on Friday, and were the State side to play the next best. Our side won the game.

At a reception at Parliament House in response to a toast our manager, Jack Dwyer, caused amusement when he said we had come across to teach Victoria how to play football. Victoria won, 14-8 to 8-12.

Admitting that the better side won, it was not a real test taking into consideration the rough sea voyage, the train journey and the lack of training in Melbourne before the match. We won the other four matches, the last being against South Australia, and we were then a good side.

The Victorian team was a particularly good one for the players were: M. Grace, E. Kennedy, A. Trimm (Carlton), C. Pannam, J. Monohan (Coll), J. Purse, C. Young, V. Coutie (Melb.), C. Clements (S.M.), G. Brosnan, P. Trotter, J. Sharp (Fitzroy), Henry Young (capt.), H. Quinton (Geelong), J. McKenzie, J. Geggie (Essendon), V. Barwick, W. Outen (St. Kilda).

Harvey Kelly, of our side, broke a blood-vessel in his arm shortly after the start of the game and had to leave the field. He was one of the great Carlton side a couple of years later a half-forward, a fine high mark and a great place kick. A. Franks later was another in the W.A. team to become a South Melbourne champion. Dolph Heinricks was a fine player and a great kick, and he and I got most of the goals on that trip from the half-forward line. Of the 17 goals kicked against Victoria and University Past and Present at the M.C.G. my share was eleven.

While away in Western Australia in 1904, I followed with interest the Victorian League matches. Fitzroy was the most consistent, while Carlton also was doing well. Collingwood was not playing with quite the same dash and certainty of previous years. Fred Leach, the great Magpie centre, had retired. Hallwood, back from the West, was not the player of old and did not play in many games.

Collingwood just got into the four, but put up a fine game with Fitzroy in the semi-final, the scores being: Fitzroy 9.7, Collingwood 7.8. In the other semi-final Carlton, 6.7, just got home from Essendon, 6.4. With a minute to go "Dukie" McKenzie had a shot on an angle which he missed.

It was Fitzroy and Carlton for the final, but if beaten Fitzroy still had the right to another match.

GERALD BROSNAN (Fitzroy) and Jim Flynn (Carlton) were the respective captains. It was a hard fight up to three-quarter time but Percy Trotter was brilliant in that last quarter and was a big factor in Fitzroy winning the game. Trotter at his best was meteoric and had glorious dash for the first 15 to 20 yards, getting the ball from his followers and away like a flash. He was also a good goal kick on the run and was very dangerous when in possession.

Perhaps a little individualistic in his play, he was seldom caught and usually shot the ball down towards goal. For some seasons Percy was the most colorful player in that fine Fitzroy team.

Dick Condon, the Collingwood rover, was a different type of player. He was tall and slight, a fine mark (how he would twirl in the air at times), and a master in passing and team play. I remember him in an interstate match at Adelaide. It was one of his finest efforts. His passing was perfect and his roving most artistic. He took the ball from the followers on the ground or in the air with the utmost ease, and was away with it like a flash and the ball usually finished with a team-mate.

Victor Barwick was a fine rover for St. Kilda. He was of immense service to his club, being dashing and sure in all his work and a most consistent player. He roved to Vic. Cumberland and they made a formidable pair.

Father and Sons

TED RANKIN, of Geelong, roving to the great follower, Henry Young, was another who gave grand service to Geelong for a long period. He was most artistic and his long, skimming drop-kicks on the run were a delight. Ted's two sons, Bert and Cliff, were fine players for Geelong in later years.

"Dukie" McKenzie and Hughie Gavan, having returned from the West, were again playing for Essendon. "Dukie" especially was playing at his top and was a most accomplished player in all departments.

Jack Hassett, follower for South Melbourne, was one of the champions of his time, and Bert Howson on the wing had given South many years' valuable service. He and Charley Pannam had some great battles.

Mick Grace, a former champion of Fitzroy, was playnig fine football for Carlton. He was a beautiful high mark and a fine kick, accomplished in all departments. Eli Elliot was a lion-hearted follower for Carlton. Moody, C. Young ("Nipper"), A. Langley, V. Coutie, J. Purse, H. Parkin and A. Sowden were among Melbourne's best players. Dr. Bill McClelland was the captain.

Mick Madden, a country player from Heathcote, with a very good physique, succeeded "Tracker" Forbes as Essenden's greatest wag.

Mick was a great high mark and a good kick and was soon one of Essendon's best players.

Once Mick went back to Heathcote early in the week and sent a telegram on the Friday saying he would not be down to play on Saturday. Essendon had to play South and wanted badly to win that match to get in the final four. There was no afternoon train to Heathcote, so Billy Crebbin, the secretary, hired a motor car and a driver and, taking sandwiches, several rugs and something in a bottle to keep out the cold, started for Heathcote.

The road was fair to Kilmore, but was only a bush track from there on. It was after midnight when they stopped at a baker's, the only place showing a light. Eventually, with the aid of a boy, they reached the Madden homestead.

Beat Them Down

MICK answered their knock. Billy and his companions were admitted and put the case for the club. Mick agreed to go to Melbourne to play, but his mother was against his going in that terrible thing that had awakened them all. However, Mick caught the morning train and played in the match, but Crebbin did not get back to Melbourne until Sunday.

The car had hit a tree near Woobrak, was disabled, and came back on a railway truck. To make matters worse, South beat Essendon.

On returning to Victoria after my second period in Western Australia I resumed athletic training at the Old Scotch ground.

Recently I attended the big gymkhana held on the old "Scotch" Oval opposite Olympic Park and what memories the old ground recalled. The curator resident there at my time was an institution in Scotch College sporting history named Bob Horne. Bob was an expert at preparing pitches and even his practice wickets were perfect. He used a scythe in cutting the grass and got a beautifully even surface. Bob had a cheerful outlook on life, had a great knowledge of sport and could tell many good stories.

Wise Old Bird

WITH other athletes I trained for some time on the old Scotch ground, and often when at training Bob would say, "Give me a start with the roller." He would get in the shafts of the heavy roller with three or four of us at the sides helping him. It was then that Bob would be at his best and he would turn on some extra good stories, and up and down we would go pushing the roller and the old clock would go round without our being aware of it.

Not until Bob was satisfied that his wicket had been well and truly rolled would he desist, and when he did would usually remark: "That was a nice bit of training for you; wonderful exercise to strengthen the leg and back muscles."

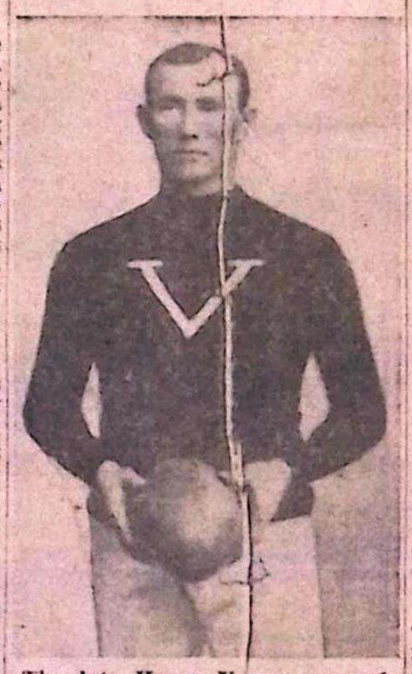
Bob had played senior cricket with East Melbourne, as wicket-keeper. He also was a fine baseballer. He took a great interest in Scotch cricket teams, and could instantly detect faults and weaknesses. His advice was invaluable in correcting these. Many years later Bob was on the newer Scotch oval at Glenferrie. He died at a ripe old age not so long ago.

Talking to Dr. Martin Ratz recently of old times, he recalled the football season of 1903, the first year I coached Scotch. Martin was the smallest player in the side and a clever rover.

He remembered well a visit to Geelong to play Geelong College. A railway strike made transport a problem, and the service was curtailed. We had to leave Melbourne in the afternoon, put in the night at Geelong, make an early start with the match next day, and go back to Melbourne that afternoon by the Edina.

Alick Ogilvie, one of the boys, was a clever player and a clubmate with Martin Ratz in the University team when in the League. Alick was killed at Gallipoli, when one of the young giant schoolboys of the period. Willie Knox (later Major Knox) was killed in France.

(More reminiscences of Mr Rowell next week).



The late Henry Young, one of the greatest of early players.

GREAT MAN GONE

IT was with sadness that I attended the funeral of a fine opponent and an even finer sportsman in Billy McSpeerin. Billy was a great player in his own right, and one of Fitzroy's stalwarts. Starting at 16, he shared the honors of roving with Percy Trotter. After retirement, he was 25 years treasurer of Fitzroy. Only ill-health forced him to relinquish the position.

I knew and liked Billy very much. I esteemed him as a man and honored him as an opponent. At his funeral I met again many men of my generation. They had come from far and wide to pay their respects to a pal of those earlier days of football.

Do You Know That:

The longitudinal measurement of a football is 29½in.?

The lateral measurement is 22¾in.?

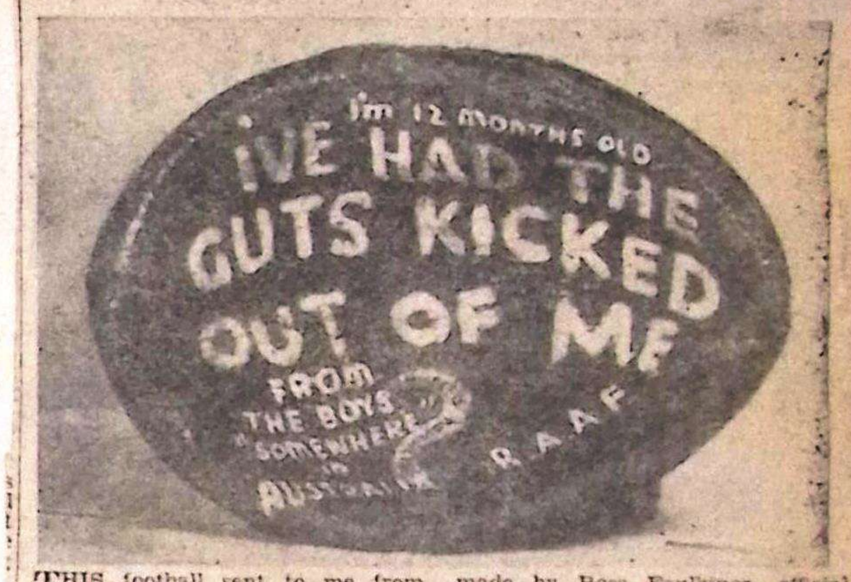
The weight is between 16½ and 17oz.?

The pressure of air necessary to inflate a ball is 10lb. to the square inch?

The weight of a ball when inflated is about the weight of a new sixpence heavier than when deflated?

The amount of leather used in the manufacture of a football is 3½ square feet?

A MALADY CURED



THIS football sent to me from one of our battle stations made such an eloquent appeal that I busied myself to replace the ball for the good fellows of the RAAF who sent it from one of our most isolated battle stations. These Aussie footballers booted this ball until it broke out in mute appeal—"I'VE HAD THE GUTS KICKED OUT OF ME!"

The appeal proved a winner. I found out that the ball had been made by Ross Faulkiner, official ball-maker to the Association.

Ross has given maybe 300 balls to our fighting men and has never turned down a just appeal from service men.

"I'll see they get another ball," said Mr Faulkiner. So with his generous help—help at a time when footballs are as scarce as ice where the ball is heading—I was able to write to the RAAF boys at ——— and say, "You win—your new ball is on the way."

MERITED AWARD AS BEST PLAYER

Richmond's match-winner — Leo Merrett.

Leo Maguire, Richmond's centre half-back, must have the biggest hands in the game. That is why he holds those amazing marks.

★ TED ROWELL'S MEMOIRS . . . No. 8 ★

Crapp, Outstanding Umpire

By Ted Rowell

I HAVE often thought that umpiring is not an enviable job. No matter how efficient an umpire may be, it is impossible for him to give general satisfaction when rabid, one-eyed barrackers are ready to blame anybody except their own players for the success of the other side.

An umpire must be prepared to do his duty without regard to the groans and hoots of irresponsible partisans or the criticism of dissatisfied players. To be a success he must not only have an intimate knowledge of the rules of the game, but must possess a strong personality that will so impress itself on players that they will hesitate to question his decisions or to indulge in outbursts of bad temper, thus giving him complete control.

In my football days I found that outstanding umpires were few and far between. The most capable, I think, was Ivo Crapp. There were two Crapp brothers who were famous, one as a player and the younger one as the great umpire of his period. They were both known to the sporting world as "Ivo," the second brother being given the name after his elder brother had retired. Their Christian names were William and Henry.

William Crapp had got the name "Ivo" from bearing a facial resemblance to the English cricket captain Hon. Ivo Bligh, afterwards Lord Darnley, who visited Australia in 1882 and married Miss Connelly, of Beechworth. William was the great full-back for Carlton in the nineties. He was a beautiful drop-kick from goal. He is still alive and well.

Great Success

HARRY (IVO) stood 6ft. 1in., but was not in the same class as a player as his elder brother. He turned his attention to umpiring and was a great success. He kept the players well in hand. Players and onlookers would be informed promptly and clearly why the free kick was given.

Ivo would call out, "round the neck," "holding the ball," "push behind," "cut that out, Bill," or "enough of that, Jim."

The consequence was that there were fewer infringements of the rules and fewer free-kicks to hold up play.

Harry went to Perth in 1905 and umpired for several years there. After retiring, he played bowls for two years but, at the request of Perth sporting people, consented to umpire at the first Carnival held there. It is said that the effort to do a comeback after being out of training for some time took toll of him physically and he died a comparatively young man.

Ivo Crapp's strong personality seemed to instill respect into the players with the result that his decisions were seldom questioned.

About that time there were other capable umpires, including Gibson, Elder, D'Helin and Nordern; but none was quite so successful in gaining general approval.

Return Trip

IN the 1905 season, Collingwood lost by three points in the first match, played at Fitzroy, the scores being 4.10 to 3.12; then had twelve successive wins until Essendon went to Victoria Park and upset the Magpies. George Barker kicked seven goals for Essendon.

For several minutes during that game the two high-flying halfbacks, Mick Madden (Essendon) and Jack Monohan, were the only players to handle the ball. Monohan would kick straight up over the centre, and Madden would mark his kick. This was repeated several times, and then Monohan kicked it well away from Mick, and the sequence was broken.

The Collingwood men were playing with machine-like system up to that game. Carlton had been beaten three times, and had to face the Magpies in a semi-final. At a meeting at Carlton on the Thursday night, Jack Worrall, the coach, and the team planned how to beat Collingwood.

They did it. They stuck to the most dangerous Collingwood players like leeches, and, playing an inspired game, ran out easy winners with 11.10 to 4.6.

In the other semi-final, Fitzroy won by a big margin from Essendon, with 12.7 to 4.12. That left Fitzroy and Carlton to battle for the right to play Collingwood in the grand final. Fitzroy proved the better team, scoring 11.6 to 6.9

Harry ("Ivo") Crapp, outstanding umpire of early days.

Percy Sheehan played a great game for Fitzroy.

The old rivals, Fitzroy and Collingwood, met in the grand final, and Fitzroy won with 4.6 to 2.5.

Gerald Brosnan kicked the best goal of the match from an angle in front of the stand. Only one point was scored in the last quarter.

Tich Bailes was voted as best player for Fitzroy, while Millis, Beecham and Lou Barker were the winners of trophies for the most consistent players of the season for the Maroons. It was Fitzroy's fifth premiership in ten years. Although they did not have many tall players, the Maroons were a fine, resolute team.

A feature of the side was that it included Brosnan, Lou Barker, Gil Barker, Bailes, Bartlett and Beecham — six busy bees. A few of the players were bow-legged. Fitzroy always had some. Jack Worrall being the most prominent in the early days.

When Collingwood visited Geelong, the players would be driven by cab to the ground from the railway station, and about eight would travel in that of Mr McShane, senr. After the game we would have dinner at Jack Baker's hotel (Jack was the former champion player), and later go to the Britannia Hotel, kept by Henry Young, Geelong's captain.

Henry was a big man in all ways, and very popular. He and Hailwood, our great follower, always had a battle royal in the ruck, with no beg pardons; but Hailwood was usually one of the first to the Britannia to see Henry. Henry Young also was a fine oarsman and swimmer. He stood 6.1½, weighed 13.10, and was as hard as nails.

Six Brothers Play

MR McSHANE, the veteran cab-owner, was the proud father of the famous McShane family, of Geelong football history. Six brothers played with Geelong. They were Phil, Jack, Jim, Joe, Henry and Tom. Joe and Henry later went to Carlton, and helped greatly in the rise of that side from obscurity to prominence. Joe was captain, and a great follower.

All the McShanes were pretty hefty, with the exception of Henry, who was, however, a clever player. Tom played fewer games with Geelong than the others. Phil and Jack were the early ones, and reputed to be very fine players.

There was a big family of footballers in Rutherglen named King, and they were all good — Bernard, Jack, Jim, Dan, Chris and Frank. Chris was very fast, and won a Stawell Gift by three yards. He was equally notable at football. Another noted family there was the Hiskens, and the two families comprised half the team.

When South Melbourne visited Rutherglen in 1901, it was indicated that the visitors would need to be at top, as Rutherglen had a fine side. Rutherglen played a great game to beat South, and the victory is still talked about in that town. South supporters thought their team might have been sampling the famous wines of the district before the match. They just couldn't understand the reverse.

After visiting Sydney in 1903 we stayed at Rutherglen for two days and played on the second day. Although the local team played very good football, we beat them comfortably. A number of Rutherglen players played in various League teams later on. The Kings and the Hiskens were prominent.

Tall Bloke from the N.E.

THERE was a young country stripling in the North-Eastern District that at least two League club committees had heard could mark well and kick long distances. The clubs were South Melbourne and St. Kilda. The St. Kilda chief scout for country talent was a traveller and his business took him to that district a good deal. Arriving at Benalla, he interviewed the tall fellow and suggested that he should play for St. Kilda.

"I am waiting to hear from South Melbourne," replied the prospect; "they might want me to play next Saturday."

The traveller went to Beechworth and was back a day or two later to Benalla and contacted him again. "Did you get any word?" asked the traveller.

"Yes, was the reply, "they say as there are only five matches to go, they have decided not to change their team this season."

"Well," what about coming down with me today and playing against them at St. Kilda?"

The tall lad was very keen to try himself in League football and agreed.

At 2.15 on Saturday the five-foot traveller, who was chairman of the selection committee — E. L. Jones — escorted the 6.4 stranger into the dressingroom.

He was introduced to the team and the only trouble was to find a pair of pants long enough for him.

The news got round that there was a big unknown fellow from the country in the St. Kilda side.

"Has the committee gone silly?" queried supporters; "fancy putting a chap in the team who had never kicked a ball in Melbourne!"

The St. Kilda team ran out and the newcomer could not be mistaken, he towered over them all. The game started, and in the early stages the stranger seemed a bit slow in getting going; but eventually he took a mark, and the crowd laughed when he dug a big hole with his boot and make a mound to carry the ball. He was actually going to have a shot for goal on an angle from fully 65 yards out.

"Get back to the bush and make a rabbit burrow there, you big country yob!" roared an onlooker.

The big fellow did not seem to be at all rattled. He was most deliberate. With a slightly curving run of ten yards, and kicking with great power, the ball went straight between the posts. He kicked three more goals that day. The scores at the end were 5.7 to 5.5 in favor of St. Kilda.

That defeat meant the end of South Melbourne's chance of getting into the four.

The big countryman's name was Dave McNamara, whose name was to become a household word in football. Mac was a tower of strength to the Seasiders for many years.

(More Reminiscences of Mr Rowell Next Week).

Smile Of Victory

Dr. Jana, Hawthorn president and League vice-president, smiles at the success of The Hawks.

With Colors Flying, South Supporters

MARCHED IN A BODY TO St. KILDA

TED ROWELL'S MEMOIRS - - No. 10

THE 1907 season saw a lot of Western Australians in League football here. They were all good. Several had been in the first W.A. team to visit the Eastern States in 1904. Bert Franks and Billy Goddard were with South Melbourne, and Harvey Kelly was a recent acquisition for Carlton. Martin Gotz, who had started with Carlton the previous season, and Tich Bailes, for Fitzroy, were both valuable players.

Another newcomer in South Melbourne was Woods, a fine player, while Frank Wilcher, for Collingwood, was a good back.

Four players from the Kalgoorlie Association had strengthened St. Kilda considerably. They were Jack Wells, captain, Horace and Chris. Bant, and Bert Renfrey, a big, speedy half-back.

St. Kilda went to Carlton for the first match of the season and had a sensational win over the previous year's premiers. Carlton was outplayed and outpaced, Cumberland being the star of the match. He also kicked three goals. Barwick played a great game roving, Renfrey showed great pace, and Clymo, from Eaglehawk, produced a very good game as well as kicking three goals. St. Kilda won 8.8 to 4.6.

A couple of weeks later St. Kilda beat Collingwood at St. Kilda by eight points with 8.14 to 8.6. J. McHale played a star game for Collingwood and Bob Nash was great in goal.

Unedifying Game

ST. KILDA won the first six matches in great style and was the only undefeated team, with membership tickets selling like hot cakes.

South Melbourne had a fine team, and after defeating Carlton and other good sides had to play St. Kilda at the latter's ground.

Never before in the history of St. Kilda had there assembled such a huge crowd. A novel sight, too, was the immense procession of South Melbourne supporters marching with colors gaily flying through Albert Park to the ground.

As a football spectacle it was not edifying. It was terribly rough, with little real football. South won the game. The next Saturday St. Kilda had to play Carlton in a return match. Wells, the captain, interviewed the opposing team in the dressing room before the game, with a result that both agreed to play the game as it should be played.

Not a solitary unsportsmanlike action took place throughout the game, and there was a fine display of football.

Carlton played at top form, being faster to the ball and using it to better effect.

A match that had remarkable features was one between Fitzroy and Collingwood at Fitzroy. Fitzroy kicked eleven goals before getting first behind, and that was in the last quarter. In the first quarter it was all Fitzroy, who kicked seven goals to nothing. A wonderful change came in the next two quarters, when Collingwood put on 57 points while Fitzroy did not score a point. The final result was: Collingwood, 11.12; Fitzroy, 11.3. Arthur Leach, our captain, played the game of his life that day.

Carlton beat St. Kilda easily in a semi-final with 13.13 to 4.11, and South Melbourne downed Collingwood 12.10 to 6.12.

The final game, Carlton and South Melbourne, was played under perfect conditions and was decidedly the greatest contest of the year, played throughout at a great pace. South led by a point at quarter time, but Carlton led 4.6 to 4.5 at half time, and by 15 points at the last change.

Strang got two goals for South and got within three points, but Carlton proved too solid and won by 6.14 to 6.9.

Mallee Johnson, Flynn, Gotz, Kelly and Jinks were specially prominent for Carlton, while Ingleman, at centre in place of Rod McGregor, played a fine game. McGregor's nose had been broken against St. Kilda, due to an accidental collision with Renfrey's elbow.

H. V. Cumberland, an early St. Kilda star.

Callan, following, Ricketts, roving, Cameron and Wade were four of South's brightest stars. Tullock umpired the game splendidly.

Two New Clubs

THE 1908 season saw the advent of Richmond and University in League ranks. University won eight and Richmond six of the 15 games played. University finished sixth in a field of 10—a creditable performance. Both teams had many capable players.

Leo Seward, the University giant, from Ballarat, was a footballer of uncommon capacity, magnificent in the air, a fine kick, and an invaluable worker in the ruck.

Physically he was a splendid specimen, standing 6.4, splendidly proportioned, and weighing 14.9.

In a match against Richmond early in the season he towered over big Bill Lang and the other ruckmen, and provided the finest display of the match. Others of the side to show out were H. and R. Cordner, J. and C. Fogarty, M. Ratz, Boynton, Sleeman, Elliot and Browning.

For Richmond, Lang, Johnson, McDonald, Luff, Burns, Incigneri, Bowden, Condon (capt.), Schmidt, Pannam, Hardiman and Mahony did well.

When University played St. Kilda, Seward dominated the ruck. Cumberland and Morrissey were not in it with the young giant. He was a great factor in winning the match for his side with 8.6 to 5.10.

The first carnival at Melbourne, in 1908, was a great occasion. All the States, as well as New Zealand, sent teams. In the parade of all teams it was noticeable that Victoria stood out as the tallest and most robust body. Our team was an exceptionally fine side. The following players played in the concluding match against West-Australia:—

Bailes, Milne (Fitzroy), Bruce, McGregor, Johnston, H. Kelly, W. Payne (Carlton), P. Shea, W. Busbridge (Essendon), Franks, Woods (South), Lee, Nash (Collingwood), McNamara (St. Kilda), Luff (Richmond), H. Purse (Melb.), A. Ogilvie (University); and Henry Young (Geelong, capt.). Victoria was unbeaten at the carnival.

Essendon had made great progress that year, and proved it by winning 9.14 to 5.3 from Collingwood in a semi-final. Carlton, a greater team than ever, overwhelmed St. Kilda in the other semi-final, 12.12 to 3.8. It rained heavily all through the second half.

In all games up to the finals Carlton had lost only one game and Essendon four.

One Point—But Won

THE final game was very disappointing, on a windy day. At half-time Carlton led 5.4 to 2.4, but won, though scoring only one point after that. Nearly everybody was on the ball in the last quarter and there was a lot of kicking out of bounds. Final scores were: Carlton, 5.8; Essendon, 3.8.

Smith and Minto had missed easy shots for Essendon, who seemed unlucky to lose. Bill Busbridge was the best player on the ground, being equally proficient in the ruck or in defence with his great dashes from the half-back line. The game was witnessed by more than 50,000 people.

Although University had lost the giant champion Seward, who had left Victoria, it won at Carlton match of 1909, with

ble game was one at which South led 3.2 quarter-time, and 4.4 lf-time.

Carlton then came with a dazzling burst and scored 9.2 to 0.1, and eventually won 9.14 to 6.8.

In a match at Victoria Par Collingwood scored 8.6 to Sout Melbourne 6.7. Dick Lee was th hero, kicking six goals. South bea Collingwood 10.8 to 6.11 in a semi final, getting three goals in a bril liant five minutes in the thir quarter. Carlton beat Essendo in the other semi-final with 14. to 9.2—wonderful shooting, especially by Essendon.

After 19 Years

CARLTON and South Melbourne met in the grand final. Carlton had lost four games for the year and South five. Carlton players were taller and heavier and most people thought they would win their fourth premiership in succession.

In one of the cleanest, cleverest and most attractive games on record they were five points each at quarter time and level at 2.2 each at half-time, while South led by a goal at "lemons."

In an engrossing last term, the goal-line was crossed only twice at each end. Kelly gained fourth goal for Carlton with a place kick from an angle, and there was only two points between them with five minutes to go.

Despite their great efforts, the Blues could not force another point, and the bell rang with South victors by two points.

C. Ricketts, South's captain, was a gifted leader and a highly capable player. Franks and Belcher were superior to their opposing ruckmen. Barry and Cameron did fine work and Kerr, roving, was brilliant. Thomas was the pick of the defenders, with Wade, Scobie and Peatland great assistants. Moxham was fine on the wing and Drane good on the other wing.

Thus the first premiership for 19 years—since 1890—came to South Melbourne.

(More Reminiscences by Mr Rowell Next Week.)

Jim Mooring laid the foundation for the Blues' win against Hawthorn by his clever roving.

Jim Francis, back again as Carlton captain, is doing sterling work in ruck. The Blues' recovery is largely due to his work.

Army Beats Air Force In Northern Area

Above: Air Force team—Back row (left to right): George Rushford, former League and Association player, who organised the RAAF team, P. Masters, W. Dingle, E. Zscech, R. O'Grady, Walsh, P. Boyle, W. Murphy, N. Huggins, R. Wake, Jerry Collins, D. Finnegan. Front row (left to right): L. Kirk, H. Manuell, L. Foote (vice capt.), A. La Fontaine (capt.), A. Baker, H. Ray, "Tiny" Crockett.

Army team—Back row (left to right): J. Allport, J. Launder, F. Rose, D. Fitzmaurice, H. Fischer, K. Spargo, W. Plummer, G. Driver, W. Pratt, W. Durkin. Front row (left to right): H. R. Hanton, B. Brady, R. Coyle (vice-capt.), C. Vanderbist (capt), C. McCann, A. Boyd, A. Hanton, H. Tomlins. Marchant, in front, with flags.

Bill Findlay, North's captain and coach, set a fine example to his team against Footscray.

"Dick" Harris returned to Richmond and played a fine hand with five goals against St. Kilda.

Jack Graham has returned to form for South against the Magpies.

Frank Curcio, playing stubbornly in the Maroons' defence and rock.

UPSETS ADD INTEREST TO FIGHT FOR PENNANT

Tigers' Best

Leo Merritt, the Tigers' clever wing man, was their best against Hawthorn. The continued good form of this flyer bids fair to place him among the best wing men of all time.

At the moment the premiership list reads:—

	W.	L.	Bye	Points For	Agst.	P.C.	Pts.
Essendon	7	1	—	803	641	125.3	28
Footscray	5	2	1	624	530	120.0	24
Fitzroy	5	2	1	706	635	111.2	24
Hawthorn	5	2	1	631	597	105.7	24
Richmond	5	3	—	804	695	115.7	20
Carlton	3	4	1	607	554	109.6	16
Collingwood	3	4	1	538	536	100.4	16
North Melb.	2	4	1	544	645	84.3	14
Melbourne	3	5	—	703	858	81.9	12
St. Kilda	1	5	1	498	666	74.8	10
S. Melb.	—	7	7	589	709	84.1	4

*One drawn game.

From the list it well be seen that from Essendon down to Collingwood, in seventh place, all teams have a chance of making the finals. I am temporarily excluding North (14 pts.), which does not look quite good enough to make up the leeway.

I think, however, that the fight lies between Richmond and Carlton, and the three teams above them, Fitzroy, Footscray, and Hawthorn.

Essendon, with a clear two games ahead of Richmond and three games over Carlton—and a bye to come—seems assured of a place.

Collingwood, while putting up good games, may not be strong enough to fight up the ladder. The Magpies are a good team by present-day standards, but hardly good enough in attack. They will play their part in the upsets that must come, even though they may not make the finals.

RICHMOND'S CLAIMS

After defeats, Richmond re-established strong claims with a brilliant display against Hawthorn. Carlton, beaten four weeks on end, changed the complexion of things by soundly defeating Fitzroy, equal leaders until then, at Carlton. Now, therefore, Richmond and Carlton once again and the weak become strong all by the sweep of a commanding officer's pen.

Richmond And Carlton Recover Poise

IN three weeks one League club must drop out and allow the other ten to continue the season. That team looks like being South Melbourne, with the Saints the next possibility. Everything will depend on whether South can make up four points on Saints before they meet in a fortnight.

There are no indications yet as to who *will be* the final four, but on form shown Essendon looks by far the strongest team of the season.

IT is no time for prophecy. Every week Services changes are reducing the strength of teams, and consequently their fortunes.

In this respect Essendon is most fortunate. With most of their personnel in essential work, the Dons have been able to keep almost the same combination intact for three years. They remain strongly represented at a time when other teams are forced to bring in inexperienced players to replace men transferred by the Services.

Thus Essendon look the big tip for the premiership, even though the Dons will have to play better than in some of their games. The Maroons, and, on Saturday's showing, Richmond, will be after them every minute of a game.

LOST GOOD PLAYERS

In recent weeks League teams have lost good players to the Services needs. One instance is the transfer on service of Sullivan (half-back), one of the most improved players of the day; McIlveen, a very promising wing man, and Kemp, a solid ruck man, from the Tigers' eighteen. Other teams have been affected similarly.

Three rounds are to be played before the elimination of one team takes place. The rounds are:—

July 3.—Melbourne v. St. Kilda, N. Melb. v. Richmond, Hawthorn v. F'scray, S. Melb. v. Carlton, Fitzroy v. C'wood, Essendon, bye.

July 10.—Essendon v. Melbourne, St. Kilda v. Fitzroy, C'wood v. S. Melb., Carlton v. Hawthorn, Footscray v. N. Melb., Richmond, bye.

July 17.—Richmond v. Footscray, N. Melb. v. Carlton, Hawthorn v. C'wood, S. Melb. v. St. Kilda, Fitzroy v. Essendon, Melbourne, bye.

On July 24 the League will play a patriotic game. The following week the ten teams will play another round as follows:—

1st plays	4	2	5	3	6
2nd plays	3	1	4	6	7
3rd plays	2	5	7	1	9
4th plays	1	8	2	5	10
5th plays	9	3	1	4	8
6th plays	7	10	8	2	1
7th plays	6	9	3	10	2
8th plays	10	4	6	9	5
9th plays	5	7	10	8	3
10th plays	8	6	9	7	4

Richmond's stalwart, Jack Dyer, who will lead the side against Fitzroy.

AND THE TIGER STILL SMILES

A Hawk he would a-swooping go,
To snatch his weekly prize;
And as his plumage rich did grow,
Real pride gleamed from his eyes.

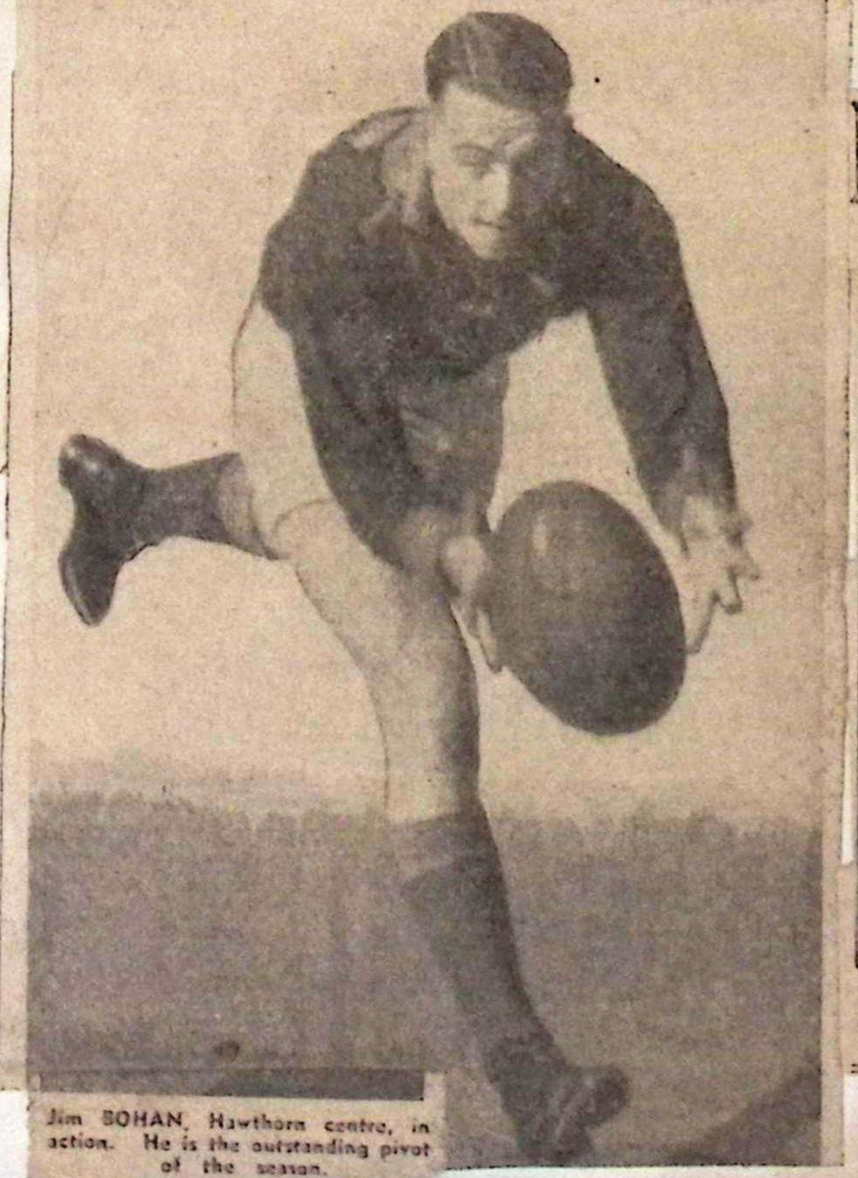
The strong, the weak, 'twas all the same
To his marauding beak;
Then thought he of another game—
The Tiger's tail he'd tweak!

No prey was there for clutching claw,
His fate was just a pity;
And how the Tiger used his paw
Inspired this little ditty.

He plucked the feathers one by one,
And squeezed him to a pulp,
And when that job was truly done,
Just ate him — at one gulp.

Service Team In Northern Australia

The accompanying photo, to hand from VX63153, Dvr. Bert Deacon, of Carlton, is the football team of an A.I.F., A.S.C. unit. "The side includes a few past and present players," adds Dvr. Deacon, "and has played most of its games in Central Australia. It has lost only one match. The players are:—Back row (left to right): V. Chanter, R. Lindsay, B. Deacon (Carlton), N. Gravell (St. Kilda), A. Pickering (Brighton), D. Higgins, J. Roberts-Thomson, W. Woolard, R. Freeman, J. Granter (Brighton). Centre kneeling: J. Bromley, M. Cartright, R. King, R. Krogher, W. Olsen, N. Loveless, J. Kelly. In front: T. Merrett, W. Carlow."



Jim BOHAN, Hawthorn centre, in action. He is the outstanding pivot of the season.

200 Games In Row

JACK TITUS, Tiger veteran, who played his 200th game in succession on Saturday, breaking all standing records.

HUGHSON & JOST TO MEET AGAIN

By H. A. de LACY

AMONG the many features of a big programme at the Richmond Cricket Ground on Sunday, July 4, will be a challenge match — American football throwers against Australian football kickers. Prominent will be the Fitzroy captain, Fred Hughson, and Bill Jost, an American player.

Until Hughson lowered his colors at Fitzroy last week, with a kick of 83 yards 11 inches, Jost, who regularly throws the American football around the 70 yards mark, had been unbeaten by any League kicker. Several contests have been held during the intervals of League games.

HUGHSON a week ago put up the best performance for a drop-kick ever registered in our game—a kick nearly ten yards better than the next best.

Was this amazing performance a fluke kick? Hughson had three kicks, and neither of the other two was any way near his winning effort.

Even allowing for the slight assistance of the breeze, Hughson's kick was a real beauty. Can he repeat it?

He will be matched against the other good kickers in the Victorian League on July 4. The winning kicker will be pitted against Jost in the challenge match.

The Australians will have to do considerably better than 70 yards to defeat the American.

FRED HUGHSON, Fitzroy captain, who drove a drop kick 83 yards 11 in. at Fitzroy last Saturday. Hughson's kick outdistanced the next best drop effort by nearly 10 yds.

Best kicker the Australian game has produced was undoubtedly Dave McNamara, the St. Kilda champion. McNamara generally favored the place, but he could kick almost as well with the punt or drop. In a game at St. Kilda he kicked a ball so far that its start and finish were marked by players in the game, and on the following (Sunday) morning the distance was found to be 96 yards.

That, of course, must go down as an unofficial kick, though it is certain that considerable care was taken in the measurement.

An official kick is one which is registered in an arranged kicking contest. Competitors kick from a line. The kick's drop is officially noted, and the measurement is made according to survey principles.

Under such conditions McNamara place-kicked 86 yds. 1 ft. at Launceston in 1913. He made 84 yds. 2 ft. 5in. at St. Kilda in 1910. An American, Bill Paulman, of Stanford University, place-kicked the Australian ball 79 yds. 1 ft. 11 in. in 1938.

I saw Ralph Green, former Victorian player, then playing fullback for Sturt, drop-kick 74 yds. 2 ft. 2 in. A beautiful kick it was. It was on the Adelaide Oval in 1938. Way back in 1877 a Carlton player, H. Nudd, kicked 74 yds.

Best effort in Victoria in recent years, before the Hughson kick, was 73 yds. by Les Kew Ming at Echuca in 1938. That effort won the drop-kick section of The Sporting Globe's Australian kicking championship.

KICKER v. THROWER

(Continued from Page 1)

In the same competition Kew Ming won the punt kick section with 74 yds.

Hughson's effort easily outdistanced these performances. Bill Paulman, the Stanford man, place-kicked is own football 75 yds. Another American, Ray Percheval, has punted the American ball 91 yds.

The carnival at Richmond will be held in connection with the July 4 celebrations in Melbourne. All arms of the Australian and United States forces will take part in a unique programme of bands, marches, athletics, baseball, American football, un-armed combat and novelty events, in addition to the kicking challenges.

A representative committee is working on the programme, which will commence at 12.30 and continue until dark.

KEITH STACKPOLE was the Maroons' most dangerous forward against Richmond.

PIVOT OF ATTACK

Wally Culpitt, spearhead of Hawthorn, whose combination with the attack is discussed by Rod McGregor in Page 13.

"Off-Side Mac" Hears Final Whistle

By "CANTERBURY"

The death occurred last week, at the age of 72, of Mr W. K. McKenzie ("Offside Mac"), a noted stalwart of New Zealand football of 50 years ago.

Mr McKenzie came to Australia because of ill-health, and in 1916 joined The Herald as circulation manager, later occupying the same position with The Sun. He retired in 1937.

"Mac's" football methods and incidental humoresques are as interesting as the great Maori legends, and even to this day are cited.

It is generally recognised by oldtimers that he was the toughest, toughest and most fearsome lad that ever fought his way into the All Blacks. He was a great humorist, with a subtle brain, and this, combined with his 6ft. 4in. of bone and muscle, made him almost unassailable.

FROM RUGBY HOT-BED

He was nurtured in that hot-bed of rugged football—Wairarapa, noted for its burly forwards and his advent into rugby followed that period when the fine Maori team had just returned from abroad. This team gave him an introduction to the finer points of the game, and he was quick to pick up the orthodox and unorthodox methods learned by this team abroad.

By character, temperament and exceptional physical strength, he initiated the fast, hard, non-stop-forward into his early teams. No illegal tactics were employed, but opponents soon found that to stop his teams picked men were necessary.

As a result, All Black forwards for decades, and these internationally, were never beaten, not even by the great Irish packs. The basis of all successful team play is in its forwards and strength in this department produced great teams of All Black backs. Thus "Long Mac" to us old-timers will be remembered as the basis of the success of the many teams which travelled abroad.

"Mac's" athletic prowess, combined with his knowledge of worldly affairs, brought to him in later years a wide range of personal friends. The lost art—interesting and instructive conversation—was his big asset.

The late Mr. W. K. McKenzie

Services Swamp S.A. League Team

By OLLIE DAY

SERVICE footballers inflicted a crushing defeat on a League team at Adelaide on Saturday in a game to aid the Red Cross.

RON TODD made the trip from Melbourne to play for the Services and proved a matchwinner. A. W. Sampson (Fitzroy), Bolden (St.K.), A. G. Sampson (North Melb.) Sullivan (Rich.) and McNamara (South Melb.) were other Victorian League men in the side. With the exception of L. Mitchison (Erndipo), all the other players in the side were Adelaide League men.

It was a runaway after the first quarter, the Services winning by 55 points.

No League games will be played next Saturday, because of ARP exercises being listed for the week-end. The programme has been put back to take in what would have been a vacant date on July 31. It has been decided also to stage a lightning premiership on August 26 and to begin the finals on September 11.

ALF HACKER, with his beautiful kicking and robust defence, was a stalwart for North against South.

LEAGUE LADDER

	W.	L.	Bye	Points For	Agst.	P.C.	Pts.
Essendon	8	2	1	951	782	121.6	36
Richmond	7	3	1	968	808	119.8	32
Fitzroy	7	3	1	984	849	114.0	32
Hawthorn	7	3	1	918	856	105.1	32
Carlton	5	5	1	891	789	113.2	24
Footscray	5	5	1	837	774	108.1	24
Melbourne	5	5	1	894	1010	88.9	24
*Nth. Melb.	4	5	1	768	885	86.8	22
Collingwood	3	7	1	744	864	86.6	16
Sth. Melb.	2	8	1	847	943	84.1	12
*St. Kilda	1	8	1	731	989	73.9	10

*One drawn game.

Two great goalkeepers. Top: Fred Hughson, of Fitzroy, and, below: Jack Regan, the Maggie champion.

Tambu Hero Has High Civil Award

Gallantry and exceptional courage are second nature to the cheery W.A. corporal whose bayonet has written his name in the annals of New Guinea war history.

Jim Regan already holds one of the highest civil awards for bravery. Speculation now puts him in line for a military decoration for his part in an epic of Mt. Tambu (New Guinea).

In the pitch darkness of a stormy New Guinea night, he and his W.A. pal, Private Fred Allan, routed a Japanese attack on their outpost with cold steel.

Sixteen Japs lay dead when other Australian troops found the pair, bloodstained bayonets in hand, still holding their post while the remaining 40-odd Japs fled in disorder.

Almost three years ago now, Jim Regan won the Royal Humane Society's Silver Medal for rescuing a miner from suffocation when he was covered by loose stone in a chute in the Youanmi Gold Mine.

William Scheller was walking over an ore pass or chute when it ran with him. He fell and was buried to his armpits.

Regan, who was close by, threw himself across the rill and prevented a further slide. He and another man—awarded the Bronze Medal—worked for three and a half hours in the chute, building a protecting wall around Scheller.

All the time they were in danger of further falls which would have engulfed them all.

Corporal Regan comes of a soldiering family. Each of his four brothers are in the Army and three saw service with Jim in the Middle East.

SWORD SOUVENIR

Jim was most unperturbed when he wrote to his wife of the Mt Tambu epic.

"I souvenired a Jap sword," he said, "but the Japs paid very dearly for it. The sword has a mother-of-pearl handle, inlaid with gold."

Jim Regan played league football with Claremont seven or eight years ago. He was a contract miner on the Goldfields for about six years and during that time represented Eastern Goldfields in Country Week cricket.

Found today in the throes of cake making for her husband, Jim's young wife—a munition worker—said of him. "He's a great fellow all round. He's always been a man." She lives in Norfolk Street, North Perth.

Corporal Jim Regan was not resident steward at the Kalgoorlie Club as was stated yesterday.

SAINTS' 17 SUCCESSIVE DEFEATS

Ted Rowell's Memoirs—No. 11

IN the season of 1910 not many of the 1901 players were left in the various teams. However, two who had started together with Fitzroy and were still playing fine football, were Jim Sharp, the brilliant half-back, and Boxer Milne, the tall follower. Although unable to reach the final four for some years, Fitzroy had many fine players, among whom were Lal McLennan, George Holden, Percy Parratt, Wally and Joe Johnson, W. Dick and Jack Cooper.

Ted Rankin was still playing for Geelong, while newer players starring were the dashing Joe Slater, a great man in any position; the accomplished Dick Grigg, W. Eason, and W. Orchard. Percy Scown was a flyer on the wing; while Alick Eason and George Haines were fine rovers; Armstrong, Palmer, and Marsham players of merit, and Martini, half-forward, a great place-kick for goal.

Some of Melbourne's best were Vin Coutie, Joe Pearce, a great full back; little Robertson, on the wing; Harry Brereton, half-forward; H. Purse, half-back, and Nolan, the rugged follower. J. Strong also was a great player, Hedley Tomkins a brilliant rover, and Fitzpatrick a fine all-rounder.

Jack Brake was a star for University, while Hartkopf, Greenham, Elliott, Hurry Tymms, and E. Cordner were others of prominence.

Some of Richmond's best players were Bowden, McCashnie, Incigneri, Mahony, Herbert, James, Heaney, Schmidt, Vic. Thorp, and T. Ohlson.

Shock for Carlton

THE stars of the 1908 St. Kilda side were nearly all gone, some to other States and others to Association teams. Saints had 17 defeats on end. In the last match of the season they delighted their supporters by administering the most decisive drubbing Carlton had had for years. Lever, Ryan, Gant, Hattam, McKenzie, Pierce, Eicke (the best boy of the year), Woodcock, and Thomas were great factors in this remarkable performance.

In 1910 the teams in the final four were the same as in 1909. Collingwood defeated Essendon in the first semi-final 14-11 to 5-7, thanks to the great pace and system developed.

In the other semi-final, South Melbourne defeated Carlton 10-5 to 6-17. Vic. Belcher was South's star performer.

The kicking-in of Dolphin was a feature. Only once in his 17 place-kicks from the ten-yard line did he fail to drive the ball 60 yards or more.

That was when he varied his length and sent it straight and low into the arms of Kerr, 30 yards out.

Marchbanks was Carlton's bright particular star. Carlton was still eligible to play in the grand final. Collingwood had to play South and the winner meet Carlton.

South and Collingwood met on a perfect day, though rather warm. An uncommonly fast pace was maintained almost to the finish. Collingwood won, 8-7 to 6-8. A sporting writer said:

"Collingwood played magnificent football, sound and strong as well as brilliant in all departments. J. McHale must be accorded the place of honor for a display at centre in keeping with the fine reputation he has made for himself throughout the year."

South's best were Grimshaw and Thomas, defending; Prince, Gough and Bower, centre line; Hiskens, Deas, forward; Belcher and Barry, on the ball, and Kerr roving. The game was ably umpired by Elder.

43,000 Present

COLLINGWOOD had won nine matches in succession, and played Carlton in the grand final in the presence of 43,000 people. There had been heavy rain before the match, but it cleared up before the start. The opening term

Vic. Belcher, captain of South Melbourne and later coach of Fitzroy.

presented one of the fastest and most thrilling displays ever witnessed, with Collingwood the faster side. The Magpies' pace and accuracy in passing had earned them a lead of 4-3 to 1-2 at the bell.

In the second term Carlton improved, and our champion forward, Dick Lee, was sent back to strengthen the defence. McGregor, Carlton's centre, wrenched his ankle and limped up forward. Gotz took his place. Scaddan, of Collingwood, after rising for a mark, fell awkwardly and had to be carried off. Collingwood had a lead of 15 points at half time.

Soon after resuming, Scaddan reappeared and took up his position at half-back. Lee snapped a goal and Daykin, with a flying shot, added the seventh. It was forceful football, but attractive.

With a brilliant dash and kick Marchbanks secured Carlton's third goal. Dick Lee kicked eighth goal from a clipping running shot, and Carlton's fourth was kicked by the lame man, McGregor.

During this term Ryan, Angus, and Wilson had come to grief and were disabled. Though Collingwood led by 20 points at the bell, the lead seemed hardly sufficient, with three men injured.

McGregor kicked another goal for Carlton, then a lively run by Gibb produced the Magpies' ninth goal and relieved the position.

Wells snapped Carlton's sixth goal and McGregor and Marchbanks added a behind each. Then the bell rang, leaving Collingwood premiers by scoring 9.7 to 6.11.

George Angus, Collingwood captain, both before and after he was lamed, set his men a wonderful example of pluck and earnestness. Elliott led Carlton admirably.

For Carlton great things were accomplished by Marchbanks who, in the later stages, distanced all afield with the constant brilliancy of his doings. Payne and Clarke were at their top and Harris was a clinking half-back. Fine service was rendered in the centre, as well as forward, by McGregor. McDonald did well in various departments. Wilson, Wells, Gotz and Bacquie in the ruck or roving were sturdy triers. Clancy and Jamieson on the wing did well and Elder umpired excellently.

Essendon's Pennant

AGAIN the same teams were left in the finals in 1911. Against South Melbourne the Magpies played a great game, with a brilliant third quarter, to win 11-11 to 6-11. Essendon put in a dazzling finish against Carlton and ran out with 9-15 to 6-12.

The final game between Essendon and Collingwood attracted 44,000 people. Heavy rain had fallen, but cleared off before the bounce.

Dick Lee, our star forward, early in the game wrenched his knee and was lame for the rest of the match.

Minogue hurt his shoulder just after and was practically one-handed. At quarter time Essendon led 2-4 to 1-2, and at half time 3-9 to 1-5.

At half time position changes had been decided on, and I was sent from full back to half-forward, Dick Lee taking my place. Collingwood attacked at once and I kicked a goal from a long way out and hit the post with another place-kick. Minogue, the cripple, punted third goal, and we added two more behinds.

At "lemons" we were only three points down. In the first five minutes we might easily have assumed the lead for Baxter was pushed on his face within 20 yards of the goal and straight in front, but his kick miscarried and he got only a point.

A little later Baxter, who was playing a conspicuous part and working tremendously hard, snatched a behind that should have been a goal. I had a flying shot that was marked on the line by Griffiths. One point was the difference in Essendon's favor.

Then Essendon put in a brilliant burst that brought two goals. It was a desperate encounter. Baxter, with a good snapshot from an angle, landed fourth goal and Minogue a behind. Twice Baxter kicked into the man at his mark.

Once when Essendon was in sore straits an electric dash by Cameron whisked the ball away and saved the day for his team. The final scores were: Essendon, 5-11; Collingwood, 4-11.

The most disappointed player was Tom Baxter who, although he kicked the only goal for Collingwood in the final quarter, missed several opportunities to win the game and be the hero of the day. The ball was very heavy and sodden, due to the rain that had fallen.

Many people considered Baxter had not given of his best. That was added bitterness to his cup of sorrow. He asked for an inquiry by the Collingwood committee, of which I was a member, and there being absolutely no foundation for the irresponsible talk, the committee exonerated him and expressed its confidence in him.

Baxter had been a fine rover for Collingwood for five years and his decision to leave the club was regretted.

Next year he played for St. Kilda, but did not produce the same form. He had apparently lost his enthusiasm and missed the old happy Magpie associations.

Of a champion in another great club, similar statements were made about his play in a final game. There was as little foundation for them as in Baxter's case.

(More Reminiscences by Mr Rowell Next Week)